Theſe Knights vnto their ſeuerall Lodgings:
Yours ſir, we haue giuen order be next our owne.
Peri. I am at your Graces pleaſure.
Princes, it is too late to talke of Loue,
And that's the marke I know, you leuell at:
Therefore each one betake him to his reſt,
To morrow all for ſpeeding do their beſt.

Enter Hellicanus and Eſcanes.

Hell. No *Eſcanes*, know this of mee,
Antiochus from inceſt liued not free:
For which the moſt high Gods not minding,
Longer to with-hold the vengeance that
They had in ſtore, due to this heynous
Capitall offence, euen in the height and pride
Of all his glory, when he was ſeated in
A Chariot of an ineſtimable value, and his daughter
With him; a fire from heauen came and ſhriueld
Vp thoſe bodyes euen to lothing, for they ſo ſtounke,
That all thoſe eyes ador'd them, ere their fall,
Scorne now their hand ſhould giue them buriall.
Eſcanes. T'was very ſtrange.
Hell. And yet but iuſtice; for though this King were great,
His greatneſſe was no gard to barre heauens ſhaft,
But ſinne had his reward.
Eſcan. Tis very true.

Enter two or three Lords.

1. Lord. See, not a man in priuate conference,
Or counſaile, ha's reſpect with him but hee.
2. Lord. It ſhall no longer grieue, without reproſe.
3. Lord. And curſt be he that will not ſecond it.
1. Lord. Follow me then: Lord *Hellicane*, a word.
Hell. With mee? and welcome happy day, my Lords.
1. Lord. Know, that our griefes are riſen to the top,
And now at length they ouer-flow their bankes.
Hell. Your griefes, for what?

Wrong